

# Tate McRae, uh oh

Feel your eyes watchin' me  
So I'm movin' on him just so you can see  
Told you I was gonna get you right back  
Oh, you don't really like that? (Oh)  
I'm yours again (Oh) when you walk away (Oh)  
You know if you leave, I ain't gonna stay (Oh-oh-oh)  
When I'm doin' good, you get me off track (Oh)  
And I guess I kinda like that (Oh)

You make me really, really good at makin' bad decisions  
All my friends know where to look every time I go missin'  
Seven texts and two missed calls  
Know I can't ignore 'em all  
Said that I'm gonna be sleepin' at mine  
I lied

Uh, uh-oh, I couldn't help myself  
I'm almost at your house again, again  
Uh-oh, I'm one foot in the door  
My clothes are on your floor again, again  
I get a little drunk and it's all I want  
Tomorrow I'll be sick, but tonight I'm numb  
Uh-oh, now we can just pretend  
We won't do it again, again, again

Roll your eyes, like you do  
Should have known it's always the same with you  
Tryin' not to feel our connection  
But, oh my god, it's kinda temptin'  
You said, "Can we leave now?" (Oh)  
I don't think we should (Oh)  
Through the back door (Oh)  
That won't end good (Oh)  
How 'bout my place?  
Shit, you know I would (Oh)  
Then I follow you out  
Hope nobody looks

You make me really, really good at makin' bad decisions  
All my friends know where to look every time I go missin'  
Seven texts and two missed calls  
Make you wait before I fall  
Said that I'm gonna be sleepin' at mine  
I lied

Uh, uh-oh, I couldn't help myself  
I'm almost at your house again, again (Oh-oh)  
Uh-oh, I'm one foot in the door  
My clothes are on your floor again, again  
I get a little drunk and it's all I want  
Tomorrow I'll be sick, but tonight I'm numb  
Uh-oh, now we can just pretend  
We won't do it again, again, again